



OLIVE HARPER'S IDEA

SHE APPROVES MOHAMMED'S VIEW AS TO THE CASTIGATING ROD.

Yet She Is Willing to Let Those Who Never Had Children Speak, Ex-Catharine, of How to Bring Them Up—How to Dress Them Neatly.

Special Correspondence.
NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—Eliza Archard Conner, the cleverest and best woman I know, said last week that, many as were her literary crimes (or words to that effect), she had never written a book on how to bring up children. I don't see why. It is so easy to do. All you have



DRESSES FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

to do is watch the way people do bring up their children and then say "Dumb," for somehow the way it is done now is pretty nearly all wrong. But Mrs. Conner is too clear headed a woman to try to cope with the experience and wisdom of the brilliant young girls who perhaps never touched a pen, live baby, nor who, because they can write passable hand, feel competent to deal with a question that engrossed a good deal of the time of Solomon; and he summed it all up with a reference to a rod. Mohammed, too, during his years of wise reflection, said regarding children: "The stick grew in paradise." The wise man uses it to direct his children."

Mrs. Helene Berger, a handsome young woman who is quite a favorite in San Francisco society, is said to be the most expert amateur whistler. Speaking of the accomplishment, she said: "I have studied whistling as I did singing. I suffered with bronchial trouble and was recommended to try whistling to strengthen the muscles of my throat. I thought it a foolish suggestion, but tried it, and in a short time found I was greatly benefited."

Physicians are recommending it now for throat trouble, and it has proved very effective in many cases. The way the



MISS HELENE BERGER.

girls are taking up whistling is very amazing, and it is sure to become a craze before long. The majority of them have an idea of just taking a few lessons, learning a few showy pieces, boarding school fashion, and soon to think they will then know all about it. They do not realize that whistling is an art and should be studied as such, and that it requires as much time as any other branch of musical education. It is not simple by any means, and continual practice is needed. One cannot practice long at a time, for the upper lip does the vibrating, and it is a muscular strain.

"They say a person always betrays his temperament in his whistling, but I never gave much attention to that idea. I know whistling does make one feel light hearted, and I believe doctors are recommending it for dyspepsia. Strange, isn't it, but do you know I never feel the least self-conscious or nervous when whistling? It completely absorbs me."

FASHION DISPLAYS.

Inexpensive silk and velvet scarfs, plain and lace edged, in all light shades.

Jet roses and large clusters made of the gelatin or celluloid lightweight jet.

Very cheap muslin and cambric nightgowns, trimmed with colored embroidery.

Small figured satin brocades in black for trimmed skirts, to wear with odd waists.

Children's light colored crepon dresses, trimmed with guipure lace and satin ribbon.

Children's aprons of super-dotted swiss, trimmed with ruffles of the material or open cotton lace.

Small boys tan colored overcoats having three caps, the edge of each being bound with beaver fur.

White Japanese silk waist, trimmed with ruffles of the material, embroidered with edge and insertion effects.

Evening cloaks of lavender ladies' cloth having velvet capes of purple velvet and collar with white ends of crimson.

Amour straws, two coiled braids and iridescent effects in the samples of new bobbinets and mats now appearing.

Voiles of lace, trimmed with a ruffle, jabot and collar, and ready to apply to any gown for the entire trimming.

Black silk passementerie for using like a lace insertion, inserting it in ruffles and other accessories of a dressy gown.

Fancy inexpensive silks of changeable effects that show up green prominently with every known color apparently.

Wide embroidered trousseaux for white skirts that are expected to be worn more than for years during the coming season.

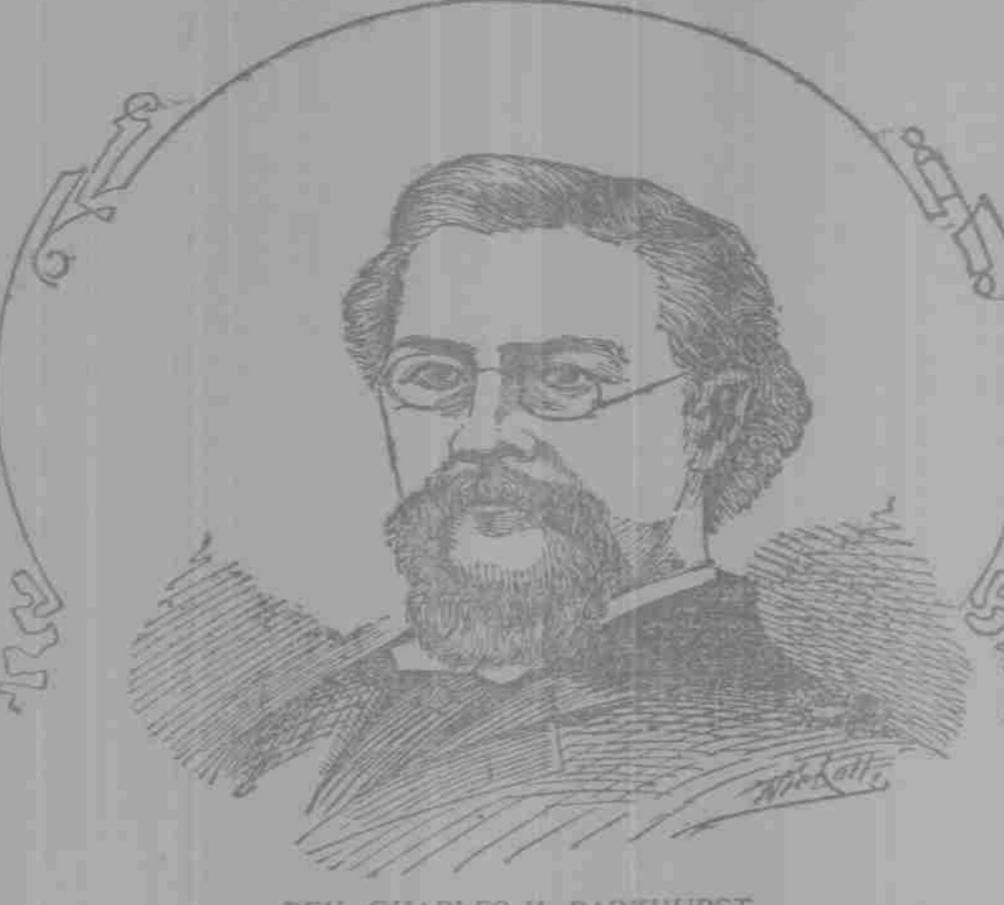
Trimming bands of jet or jetted silk passementerie, edged with medium or narrow bands of sable, mink or marian fur. —*Dry Goods Economist.*

Order your plumbing done by Neoney, Henry & Durkin, the Co-operative Plumbing Co., 625 Quincy street.

A Premium on Old Maids.

A Denmark old maid's insurance company pays regular weekly "benefits" to spinners of 10 years and upward.

OLIVE HARPER.

REV. CHARLES H. PARKHURST,
New York Reformer and President of the Society for the Prevention of Crime.

DISAPPOINTED.

She Had Her Heart Set on Diamonds, but It Had to Be Plain Gold.

"Is this society editor in?" she asked as she entered the room. She was a determined-looking young woman, with sharp eyes and air that seemed to say, "I know my business, if I come from the country."

"I am the society editor," said the young man at the corner desk. "What can I do for you?"

"Well, I am engaged," she said in a husky, somewhat weary way.

"Engaged to be married?" he asked.

"Sure," she replied. "Did you think I came up here to tell you I was engaged as a society?"

"No, not not at all," he assured her. "If you'll give me your name and the name of your—"

"Never mind the names just now," she interrupted. "You printed something about plain gold engagement rings being fashion-

able."

"Yes, I remember."

"Did Jim get you to do that?"

"Who's Jim?"

"He's the man I'm engaged to—Jim Reynolds."

"Why, I don't know him."

"And he didn't put you up to printing that?"

"Certainly not."

"I give you my word. But why do you set?"

"Well, sometimes I have my doubts about him. He wanted to buy me plain gold ring but I told him diamonds were more good for me. Then he said that plain gold was the correct thing, but I told him he could not pull the wool over my eyes with that kind of a story. It had got to be diamonds or the engagement was off. He seemed kind of convinced then, but the next day he brought me that paper of yours saying that plain gold was fashionable, and I thought he'd come here and given you a dollar to print that."

"We wouldn't have printed it for him if he had."

"Sure?"

"Certainly. You can't get those items put in for money."

"Well," she said, with a sigh, "I suppose it'll have to be plain gold then, but I'd sure of figuring on diamonds. I reckon I took the wrong road to get engaged. Seems hard, doesn't it?"—*Chicago Post.*

THE FAIR THAT FAILED.

A young American once found himself in an English country house. He was not a bold and young American, but he carried the bust of self glorification beyond the possible point, so that he got himself disliked, and ordinary men said that he was a liar, a son of the house took him aside and spoke to him delicately upon the subject.

"Waah!" the American said, "it would hurt me to offend any of your singular prejudices, but the fact is that when I compare to Bluff my tongue sorta runs away with me. I'd take it kindly if you'd give me a nudge or a kick or something when you think I'm speaking too thick."

The son of the house said he would. That night the American took an English heirloom in to dinner, and she happened to refer to the circumstances. It started the American to have a cousin in Virginia who built himself a greenhouse that was thought remarkable. "It's a big old place with four feet high and four wide," he said. "The house sits under the table, and the son of the house caught it by the tail. He pulled the dent and added, with a sigh, "and about an inch deep."

"It'll do," he said. "The tail's broken."

"Nothing whatever. I think you will get home to find everything all right."

"I hope so, but two weeks is a long time to be away, and I'm naturally given to worry more or less. I expect the pigs have got out of the pen two or three times, and I suppose the cows have broken out again, and Joseph has left the cellar door open every night, but if it's no worse I shall be a thankful woman."

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